



**Poetry.****Winter Is Coming.**

By S. R. H.

"Winter is coming," says the city belle,  
As by the merry fire she sits to hear  
The wind, that such a story seems to tell  
Of woe and sadness with its mournings drear.  
But little rocks she; winters only bring  
To her new pleasures, joys, and parties gay,  
Velvets and furs and other pretty things;  
On her his dally hand cannot lay.

"Winter is coming," says the business man,  
But buttons up his overcoat to warm;  
There, as he walks lays many a fertile plan  
About his prosperous counting-house or firm,  
To make more money keen, although his galls  
Are large already, still be wiser more,  
And of the hardness of the times complain,  
Whilst adding to his ample store.

"Winter is coming," shouts the rosy child,  
As through the fallen leaves he runs with  
glee,  
His bright eyes sparkling and his locks blown  
wild,  
He comes up laughing to his mother's knee,  
To speak of sledging down the snowy hill,  
Of snow-ball battles they will have at school,  
To plead for skates with which to show his skill  
Amongst his playmates on the frozen pool.

"Winter is coming," in the little room  
The white-faced seamstress upkep her needle  
pite;  
With anxious looks she notes the gathering  
gleam,  
And locking back a sob she sadly sighs,  
"It is so hard this tolling on for board  
That I can scarcely eat when it's won;  
Ah, me! I sometimes think it shall be dead  
Before the dreary winter time is done."

"Winter is coming," is the father's moan,  
He turns upon the couch where he is laid,  
Leads on his loved ones with a stifled groan,  
Then swiftly turns to hide his head.  
He lies there ill, he knows that work is scant;  
The children there are many, food is dear;  
He can't but pray, "May God keep us from  
want."

Ah, winter is a king of terror here.  
"Winter is coming," and the shivering form  
Upon the door-step up you dismal street  
Gathers the rings that shield it from the storm  
About its frost-nipped hands and numbed  
feet;

A city arid, rude, untaught, and wild;  
A thief, perhaps, who lurks in haunts of  
crime,  
Ah! how he dreads the cold, bleak winter  
time.

"Winter is coming," say the great and small;  
Hut, oh, with what a difference in the tone;  
Welcomed to the cosy cottage, home and bath;  
In poorer dwellings greeted with a moan  
Oh, may the King who rules upon the wind  
Temper the blote to those who dread it so;  
May he upraise true hearts and hands so kind  
To feel his little ones among the snow.

**Selected Tale.****UNDER THE LILACS.**

A charming old-fashioned garden, in  
which flaunting hollyhocks and poppies,  
gay tulips and stately dahlias, modest  
lily-slipper, four-o'clocks and ragged-  
robins grow side by side in picturesque  
disorder; where sweet honeysuckles and  
brilliant portulaca cover the ground with  
a fragrant carpet of richest coloring;  
where lilac blushes, with their  
nodding plumes of white and purple,  
met one at every turn, and where morn-  
ing-glories, honeysuckles and climbing  
roses run riot over every wist and lat-  
tice and bough that can yield a support  
for their wilderness of blossoming vines.  
And into this delicious, restful bit of  
Eden comes Flora Coleman, as she  
comes every day, and seats herself under  
one of the great lilac bushes, with  
some dainty art-work in her white  
hands, and the nodding snowy tassels  
of the lilacs above her dark head  
making a picture of her that is exquis-  
ite to see.

Here, too, comes Lloyd Chester, the  
landlord's handsome son and a "gentle-  
man farmer," doffing his yellow straw  
hat and bringing the merry time he is  
whistling to a sudden termination as a  
bend in the path brings him face to  
face with the beautiful city hoarder.

"Ah, Captain Vernon!" exclaims a  
pretty girl who is idly lounging at the  
parlor window, "just come and take a  
glance at the interesting scene down  
there at the bottom of the garden!  
Really, my dear sir, you will have to  
lecture that lovely *fiancee* of yours,  
unless you want her to break that poor  
young fellow's heart or—your own,"  
she adds, mischievously, with a coquettish  
glance from under her long lashes.  
"See! it looks like a real lovers' tryst  
out there under the lilacs, for I'm  
sure they have a talk there every day.  
He is so handsome, too, and—look,  
Captain! he has taken the seat beside  
her, and she is smiling up into his face  
in her most bewitching way."

"Ah, yes!" assents Captain Vernon,  
with an indifferent smile, as he saunters  
languidly up to the window and glances  
in the direction indicated, "they do  
seem to have found some interesting  
topic with which to while away the  
dull hours—it would be a pity to spoil  
it with the lecture you propose, Miss  
Reynolds. Do let Flora amuse herself,  
if she can. He's a confoundedly hand-  
some young fellow, as you say, and not  
behind the rest of us in accomplishments,  
etc.—college education, I can't  
understand. Quite natural the  
women should think him well worth  
the trouble of Lady Clara Vere de  
Vere's performance—eh?"

And he turns from the window to  
pick up her novel which has fallen  
to the floor, with a look so unconcerned  
and nonchalant on his dusky, handsome  
face, that Miss Reynolds stares at him  
in open-eyed amazement.

"But suppose it isn't a 'Clara Vere  
de Vere' affair?" she persists, deter-  
mined to arouse his fears. "Suppose it  
is 'Romeo and Juliet' instead? Then  
what, Captain Vernon?"

"Miss Coleman isn't likely to choose  
a farmer for her Romeo," he returns,  
still with that cool, easy concern. "But  
if she should—ah, well! I believe in  
destiny, Miss Reynolds. You wouldn't  
have me run and tear my carefully-  
brushed raven curls, like a stage lover,  
at the mere idea of being supplanted  
by a rival, would you? Fact is, I couldn't  
think of doing it, even to oblige you,

Miss Reynolds—couldn't, 'pon my  
honor!"

"Captain Vernon, there isn't one  
spark of jealousy in your composition,"  
explodes the young lady, half in  
disgust, half in secret exultation; "for  
to tell the truth, there is not a woman  
in the house who would not gladly win  
the handsome captain if she could. And  
the poet—or somebody—declares that  
where there is no jealousy there can be  
no love. Now there is your betrothed  
bride flirting desperately with one of  
the handsomest men imaginable—if he  
is only a farmer—and you don't seem  
to care a straw. I really wonder if  
there is anything that could awaken  
jealousy in your breast?"

He gives an amused little laugh as  
she utters the sly retort—the low,  
languid, indifferent laugh habitual with  
him—but a look comes for a moment  
into his beautiful velvety dark eyes  
that Miss Reynolds does not see—a  
look of repressed pain and passion and  
little hopelessness that has no kinship  
whatever with that languidly careless  
laugh.

He makes no reply in words, and  
after a little pause, the young lady  
passes to another topic.

"Speaking of 'Romeo and Juliet,'" she  
says, in a tone of considerable  
interest, "reminds me of the tableaux,  
we are to have to-night. You know we  
are going to have tableaux, captain,  
and I proposed that you and Flora  
should appear in that particular one,  
but our hostess has set her heart upon  
having her handsome son (she is im-  
mensely proud of him, you know) enact  
the role of 'Romeo,' while his 'Juliet'  
is to be a young lady whom we have  
not yet seen—a country girl, I think  
who has just returned from school.  
Not pretty, Mrs. Chester says but  
highly gifted. She thinks she will  
make a perfect Juliet, and I am quite  
curious to see her. Aren't you captain?"

"Flora!"

"Yes, Lloyd, I mean it. But hush!  
where are those voices? Some one has,  
perhaps, been listening?" and she drove  
him back a step as two voices came  
very close indeed.

"I cannot endure it, Jeanne—I will  
not!" says one of them, in low, most  
passionate accents, and Flora gives a  
great start, for it is Captain Vernon  
who speaks. "My God! I thought I  
should go mad with jealousy to-night  
when I saw you looking at another  
with such passion in your eyes. Ah! if it  
had been real!"—and he caught his  
breath with a stifled gasp—"I think I  
should have killed him."

"Hush, hush, Louis!" says a girl's  
voice, soft and pleading. "I will not  
let you talk so. I would have listened  
two years ago, had I not been bound by  
that school-girl brothal. But now—"

"Now that you are free you find me  
bound by a brothal!" he breaks in  
with a kind of savage despair. "But  
I will not give you up this time, my  
Jeanne—I cannot. You may remind  
me of my honor, but all the pledges in  
the universe should not stand between  
two hearts that love!"

"You are right, Louis," cries Flora,  
in sweet, happy tones, as she steps out  
into the path before them. "And I  
thank God that no heart will suffer  
through our broken rows. Here," laying  
her white hand on Lloyd Chester's arm,  
"here is the king of my heart—it  
passed into his keeping weeks ago.  
And here," turning to Jeanne with a  
lovely smile, "is the queen of yours.  
What a happy destiny that brought us  
all here together under the lilacs, and  
saved us from a terrible, life-long mis-  
take!"

"I always believed in destiny," says  
Louis, lifting Flora's dainty hand with  
grateful tenderness to his smiling lips.  
"Henceforth, and forever, it shall be  
my cred."

woman, and a blue-eyed, handsome  
man.

"I could stay here forever," she is  
saying in a voice that is perfect music  
in its soft, unconscious tenderness.

"With Captain Vernon," adds the  
man, an under thrill of bitterness in his  
languid tones.

"Or—with him," says Flora, scarcely  
above her breath.

"You wear his ring—you are soon  
to be his wife—you must care for him.  
Ah, Heaven!" with a choking sigh, "I  
never envied any man until—"

"Listen, Lloyd—Mr. Chester," she  
breaks in swiftly, and her very voice  
seems to have a blush in it. I am  
bound to Captain Vernon, and if I  
find that he indeed loves me, I shall not  
break my pledge. We met in society,  
and I felt a great triumph in winning  
him, he was so universally sought, and  
so cool and indifferent to all women.  
He was never an ardent lover, and I  
believe now that—he cares—for some  
one else," her voice almost failing in  
her confusion. "And if—"

But here Lloyd Chester stopped and  
caught her two little jeweled hands in  
his, in a crushing grasp.

"Flora!" he uttered huskily, "don't  
mock me! For God's sake, don't trifle  
with me now! Better go and leave me  
to my fate without a word. I am but a  
plain farmer, and yet I have dared—"

"But a plain farmer," she echoes,  
with a sweet, low laugh, "Lloyd  
Chester, you are a king among men—to  
me. I will say this, though we should  
never meet like this again!"

"Flora!"

"Yes, Lloyd, I mean it. But hush!  
where are those voices? Some one has,  
perhaps, been listening?" and she drove  
him back a step as two voices came  
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**Society and Fashion Gossip.**

Information from the White Sulphur  
Springs states that a flutter has been  
caused by an episode at a champagne  
party there, when a young married  
lady of fashion pulled off her slipper,  
and, filling it with champagne, gave it  
to a young lawyer in the party and  
he quaffed it down. It is said that the  
young lady is a Washington beauty.

Society is astonished, says the Bos-  
ton Home Journal, to find that Mr.  
Edwin Booth is a charming and delight-  
ful man. For years he has been consid-  
ered morose and moody, never caring  
to make the slightest effort to be agree-  
able to any but his few intimate friends.  
Within the last year he seems to have  
turned a new leaf, so that now it is a  
pleasure to meet him socially.

Mrs. C. came out smiling and the  
party moved off.

**Not Quite the Same Arrangement.**

The residence of Mrs. Mark Hopkins,  
in process of erection at Great Barrington,  
Mass., will have a state dining-  
room forty by sixty feet, two stories in  
height, with a roof of glass. The walls  
of this room will be finished in all varieties  
of Italian marble. There are two  
breakfast rooms, one capable of accom-  
modating a large number of guests.  
The residence has several beautiful  
towers and a lawn of over one hundred  
acres. The place will cost nearly  
\$200,000.

The fall styles of hoseery run to dark  
and quiet shades. Black is again in  
fashion and tan is not despised. Black  
feet on colored uppers claim attention.  
As almost all these dyed stockings are  
colored with more or less poisonous  
dyes, there is a strong demand for  
white stockings to wear under them,  
and this has given rise to the well-dif-  
fused report that white was growing  
in fashion. White is more fashionable  
than ever now, and likely to remain so.

Mr. Leithier, the retired dry goods  
prince of Chicago, will, it is rumored,  
give up the Blaine mansion on Du Pont  
Circle, Washington. Mr. Leithier took  
the place in 1884, at an annual rental of  
\$5,000, and has added much to its  
luxury since.

Mrs. Secretary Whitney has just pur-  
chased for her favorite pet, an Italian  
greyhound, a collar that is perhaps the  
most unique yet produced. The dog's  
name is wrought in the metal band in  
rubies. A Yale lock of peculiar pattern  
makes the collar secure from thieves.  
It is finely graven and gold plated.

It is said that a greater amount of  
luggage has been held for board at the  
summer hotels, the last few weeks than  
ever before and they have been referred  
to in newspapers. This is a kind of  
newspaper notoriety that even the most  
pronounced kind of fashionable people  
do not want.

**Young Gould and His Wife.**

Jay Gould's son, George J. and his  
wife, the favorite actress, Edith King-  
don, late of Daly's company, are at  
Lyndhurst, Jay Gould's summer res-  
idence at Irvington-on-the-Hudson. It  
is understood that young Mrs. Gould  
left Mr. Daly's company at Hamburg  
four weeks ago, and went with her  
mother to Paris, where Mr. George  
Gould met them. The brush with Mr.  
Daly was caused by the very favorable  
notices Miss Kingdon received for her  
performance of *Margery Greylene*, a  
young widow, tempted to begin mar-  
ried life again, in "Love on Crutches."  
Miss Adele Lehman and Miss Virginia  
Dreher, who stood ahead of Miss King-  
don in rank in the company, were not  
satisfied, it is said, that Miss Kingdon  
should be awarded more praise than  
was bestowed upon them. Mr. Daly  
sent Miss Dreher for Miss Kingdon's  
part, and Miss Kingdon very promptly  
resigned, but finished out the week in  
whatever parts were assigned to her.  
Stage Manager John Moore of Daly's  
Theatre said to a Sun reporter that  
Miss Kingdon was a particularly am-  
iable actress. She did her work in the  
most cheerful manner, and was besides,  
a very hard student. She understand-  
ed all of Miss Lehman's parts, and often  
played them with great success. She  
quite shared honors with Miss Lehman,  
and was considered to be a more versa-  
tile actress than Miss Dreher, although  
Miss Dreher stood next below Miss King-  
don in the relative importance of her  
place. *Margery in Love on Crutches* was  
considered to be Miss Kingdon's best  
part, Mr. Daly, Mr. Moore said,  
greatly esteemed Miss Kingdon.

**Varieties.**

"Those who use our goods are very  
much attached to them," is what a  
porous-plaster company advertises.

Never put off till to-morrow what  
you can get your mother to do to-day,"

Editorial.—When an idler enters the  
scheming of a busy editor, and the editor  
says, "Glad to see you're back," what  
does he mean?

What is more pathetic than to see  
the simple faith with which a bald  
headed man will buy an infallible hair  
restoration from a bald headed barber?

However successful a man may be in  
resisting the authority of his wife else-  
where if they attend an auction-sale to-  
gether, he will have to do her bidding.

If you go on a steamboat, and the  
seats are all taken, stand up as long as  
you can, and then cry out, "Man over-  
board!" Every woman will rush for  
the rail. This method is dishonest and  
effete.

A young lady who edits a paper in  
Towns has been varying an old adage  
slightly. She says:—"Man proposes;  
but it sometimes takes a great deal of  
encouragement to get him to do so."

"Shall I wind the clock, fiddle?"  
asked young Jacob Isaenstein, as they  
were about to close the shop. "No,"  
said the old gentleman with a sigh;  
"pizzness was too bad. Choost let it alone,  
Jacob, and we'll save the wear and  
tear on the vane."

"Why, Laura, how tight you wear  
your corsets!" said one lady to another,  
as they were dressing for dinner. "I  
never could enjoy anything I eat if I  
wore mine so tight as you do." "Grace  
before meat," the other replied, as she  
laced herself in.

"Have you heard Miss Sampson sing  
since she returned from France?"  
"Several times." "Do you think she  
has improved?" "Very much indeed."  
"In what particular, may I ask?"

"Why, she does not sing near so much  
as she used to!"

"Please is at least one oasis in the  
desert of a tramp's life. He doesn't have  
to lie awake nights and figure out how  
he is going to save up enough to pay a

## Traveler's Directory.

Old Colony Steamboat Co.

FALL RIVER LINE

—FOR—

NEW YORK

South and West

STEAMERS

PILGRIM and BRISTOL

Leave Newport for New York at 9 A. M., week days and 10:30 P. M.; Sundays from Long Wharf and Annex connecting to and from Brooklyn and Jersey City. Returning, leave New York daily, Sundays included, at 10:30 A. M., week days and 12:30 P. M.; Sundays at 12:30 P. M. Passengers arrive in New York at 5:30 P. M., connecting with train for Kingston, Albany, and the West, and with trains to New York and tickets to all points south and west may be obtained at the office of New York &amp; Boston Dispatch Express Co., 175 Thames Street, Newport.

J. R. KENDRICK,

Gen'l Manager.

GEO. L. CONNOR,

Gen'l Passenger Agent.

J. H. JORDAN, Agent.

Newport, R. I.

Old Colony Railroad.

O NCE every Monday Sept. 29, 1866, trains will

leave New York week-days, for Boston

and Providence, 5:30 A. M. Returns for New

York at 11:30 A. M., 12:30 P. M. and 1:30 P. M.

1:30 A. M.—Connecting with Newport Special Express for New London, 12:30 P. M.

2:30 A. M.—Arriving at Hartford, Springfield, Albany and the West, and with

trains to Providence at 1:30 P. M. and Boston

at 3:30 P. M. Passengers arrive in New York at

5:30 P. M., connecting with train for Kingston, Albany, and the West, and with

trains to New Haven, 6:30 P. M. and New

Haven at 7:30 P. M. and at 8:30 P. M. at

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1:30 A. M., 2:30 P. M. RETURN. 8:25

3:30 A. M., 4:30 P. M. RETURN. 8:25

4:30 P. M.—Arrival of Newport special

Express train leaving New York at 2:30 P. M.

also Wlford special leaving Providence at

6:30 P. M. Dine in Newport at 8:30 P. M.

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Connecting with train for Kingston, Albany, and the West, and with

trains to New Haven, 6:30 P. M. and New

Haven at 7:30 P. M. and at 8:30 P. M. at

Providence, 9:30 P. M. Returns for New

London at 10:30 A. M., 11:30 A. M., 12:30

1:30 A. M., 2:30 P. M. RETURN. 8:25

3:30 A. M., 4:30 P. M. RETURN. 8:25

4:30 P. M.—Arrival of Newport special

Express train leaving New York at 2:30 P. M.

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## The Mercury.

John P. SAWKOR, Editor and Proprietor

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1866.

They had a snow storm in the upper part of New Hampshire Tuesday. It lasted fully an hour. That's a great reminder of what is coming soon.

Ned Dow, speaking of the visit of Mr. St. John to Minnie, said: "I happen to know how much St. John gets paid, because I contributed to it myself more than I wanted to. He gets \$50 a night. He refused to speak in Augusta and Bangor because they couldn't raise the money to pay him."—Augusta Journal.

How is this for disinterested philanthropy?

There is now practically but one candidate for the Republican nomination for the governorship of Massachusetts and that is Lieutenant Governor Ames. There is a sharp contest going on for the lieutenant governorship, for which position there are several candidates. The friends of Senator Dawes and Congressman Long have got on their way and are waging a warm fight for the senatorship.

The corner stone of the new chapel of St. Paul's school, Concord, N. H., was laid Tuesday with appropriate religious ceremonies. The new chapel when finished, will be one of the finest buildings of its kind in the United States. It will cost \$75,000 and will have an endowment fund of \$25,000. This sum has been raised by the alumnus, and the building will stand as a memorial of their love and devotion for the school. Its length from east to west will be 120ft., height from nave to ceiling, 42ft.; breadth across nave, 31ft.; seating capacity 500.

The Boston Advertiser has discovered that the average Democrat takes very little stock in the Civil Service Reform. It says:—Out of the 57 Democratic chairmen of the committees, 25 have been refused renomination, and about the same ratio of rejections is found among members of less prominence. It is possible that some significance may attach to the fact that the congressmen left at home are with hardly an exception, loyal supporters of the administration and frequently committed to the approval of Civil Service Reform. It is, at least, an interesting coincidence.

## Wrong Again.

It is seldom that more mis-statements are found bunched together in one paragraph than are to be found in the attempted reply of the Daily News to our article of last week wherein we showed that its charge of bribery on the part of certain publishers was unfounded. The News charged that "certain publishers had offered to pay a portion of the salary of a teacher in our public schools, in consideration of his services in effecting a change in the text book of his department." This statement is absolutely false, and we showed it to be so last week. We showed that the only offer was made by the party whose books are now in the schools and have been there for years, who would pay \$100 toward the salary of a writing teacher—any teacher the committee saw fit to employ—not to effect a change in the text books, as the News claims, but to keep the books as they are. In the face of this the News says "In one case, according to our critic, a direct offer of \$100 cash was made to induce the committee to accept the new text book, in addition to paying the salary for a period, exact time not stated."

Not one word of which can be found in our statement. In short the facts are precisely the opposite. The News says—"In the other case which the Mercury describes, certain publishers were told what the rival house had offered, and the agent intimated a readiness to do quite as well." No such language can be found in the Mercury article and no such offer was made by the publishers alluded to. The News says—"It is this last offer which the Mercury says, but which we did not know at the time, has been endorsed by the committee on text books." False again; no such offer having been made neither the committee on text books nor the whole committee could endorse it. On the contrary, we distinctly stated that "neither the text book committee nor the full committee have seen fit to adopt any proposition feeling that when a teacher of writing is to be engaged the city will be able to pay its own teachers." Again the News says "The filing at the reporter of the Daily News is quite uncalled for." We stated that the reporter of the News "was a warm advocate of the house whose books are now in the schools," as he has a perfect right to be, and nobody that we know of imputes any blame to him for taking that position. If there is any "filing" in that statement, why, the News must make the best of it.

The trouble with the editor of the News is, he cannot stand any honest and fair criticism. He can go on day after day abusing other people, but when anyone sees fit to object to his mistakens then he is very unhappy. The News in another article says:—"And now, having done our duty, we are utterly indifferent to the application of the slang terms and contemptuous nicknames which the Mercury chooses to apply."

Will the News please point out one "slang term" or "contemptuous nickname" in the Mercury article to which he alludes. We simply called the Editor by his pet title which he adopted for himself a long time ago. We should not have dared to apply even that to him without his consent. He will receive nothing but fair and square treatment at our hands; which, judging the future by the past, is more than we can expect from him.

## WASHINGTON NOTES.

The President's Return—Vacations of Cabinet Officers—Secretary Lamar Soon to be Married—Secretary Manning—Will He Return to Duty Again?

WASHINGTON, Sept. 21, 1866.

Now that the summer is over, the absences are returning to Washington. Every day one meets more familiar faces on the streets. No one knows the exact date when the President will return, but the principal Government officials expect him back some day this week. It is over a month since he left, but no application for an extension of vacation has yet been received at the State Department. This Administration has created many reforms in regard to leave taking, and under these new rules, Mr. Cleveland's extension of leave over a month will probably be without pay. (?)

Mr. Bayard is the only Cabinet officer who has not yet taken any vacation. The Vice President being dead, he is, under the late Presidential Succession bill, the immediate representative of the President during the latter's absence. Thero has also been an unusual pressure of business at the State Department. This summer has been a great strain on him, but he has managed to keep his health. He takes daily rides on horseback. He is looking paler and thinner than he did before the warm weather began, but will take a vacation after the President returns.

Secretary Lamar has been away from Washington for over two weeks now, and as he makes it a rule never to be long absent from his office, he is also expected to return during the week, and will probably bring a bride with him.

Of all the members of the Cabinet, with the exception of Mr. Bayard, Secretary Whitney has taken the least vacation during the summer. He left the city about the middle of August, but he has been inspecting navy yards and naval stations along the Eastern coast, and is in constant daily communication with his Department. His correspondence on some days is quite voluminous. He says that August and September are the worst months to spend in Washington, and so he is not expected for about ten days yet.

Attorney General Gachard differs widely from the Secretary of the Navy in his way of taking vacation. He is in Arkansas, enjoying his favorite amusement, shooting. He has only written to his Department once since he left.

So much has been said about Secretary Manning's health, and the probabilities of an early or late resumption by him of the difficult duties of his office, that those not behind the scenes can scarcely venture an opinion. It is now six months since he has been at his desk; the first few weeks were spent at his residence here, under constant medical attendance. Since then he has been at Warm Springs, Va., at the sea side, at Watch Hill, R. I., and lately he has been at his home in Albany and moving about from place to place in New York State. He has undoubtedly improved very much, and it is probable that he will ultimately recover his health. But it is feared that if he attempts to resume his onerous duties at his desk in the Treasury, he will break down, and his family do not wish him to take any risks.

The question then naturally arises, "Who will take the portfolio that Mr. Manning resigns?" The general opinion is that the next Secretary of the financial bureau will be Mr. Fairchild, who has been Acting Secretary of that department during Mr. Manning's illness. He is one of the most indefatigable workers under the present administration. He has not taken any vacation this year, and does not expect to do so. Every morning at half past nine o'clock he is promptly at his desk, where he remains, conducting the business of the great institution over which he presides, until about five o'clock in the evening. He says his duties do not seem arduous to him, and the only recreation he needs is his morning and evening equestrian exercises. Since coming to Washington Mr. Fairchild has enjoyed the best of health and proudly declares that he has not had a touch of the much talked-of malaria. He has mastered every detail of the Treasury Department, and carries the portfolio of the Secretary of the Treasury to every Cabinet meeting which the latter has not been able to attend.

## SCRIBO.

The Vicksburg Commercial Herald coolly informs Judge Simmell, the Republican candidate for Congress in the Third Mississippi District, who is a gentleman of high character, that he must withdraw from the contest as the Democratic party "cannot permit its nominee to be defeated." It tells the Judge that his purpose to canvass the district "will not be countenanced." The district is Republican by at least 10,000, but a Democrat is counted in. The publisher of the Herald was appointed Postmaster by the President, but was not confirmed by the Senate. The President, however, promptly re-nominated this man whose paper has upheld every political murder in Mississippi for five years.

The Louisville Courier-Journal tells a story to the effect that while the Democratic campaign book was being edited a prominent Democrat offered to give a check of \$1000 if he would be permitted to have one page on which to print one line. The proposition was accepted and the check was sent with the line, which read: "To the victors belong the spoils!" The manager, after a moment's consideration, said, "I agree with you, but cannot accept your proposal."

The Democratic Mobile Register fears that barrels will have to be substituted for boxes in that locality if the number of votes cast at the elections continues to be taken as the basis for representation in Democratic nominating conventions.

## A Queer Gubernatorial Contest.

Tennessee is carrying on the most unique political campaign in the history of that or any other State. Two brothers named Taylor are the candidates of the Republican and Democratic party. They travel together and make speeches on the same platform. The political friends of either candidate treat both apparently in the same way. An account of a late meeting says: Fully 10,000 people heard the discussion to-day, and a more than usual earnest presentation was made by the two brothers of their views. Both speakers were heard with intense interest and without interruption. Before daylight people began pouring into Murfreesboro, and soon every street was thronged. The white flowers, white rosettes and white ribbons predominated over the red and showed that Democrats were largely in the lead. About 8 o'clock the brothers went to a hotel, where for three hours in separate rooms they held receptions of their friends. At 12 o'clock, accompanied by an immense concourse, they went to the grove where the speaking was to take place, and here were gathered thousands from all the surrounding country.

H. P. Brown, Chairman of the Republican Executive Committee of Rutherford county, introduced Alf Taylor, who made his best speech of the canvass. He was physically in much better condition than before and was eloquent and impressive. He laid special stress upon the charge that the Democratic party had violated every promise made before the change of administration. He was heard with frequent bursts of applause and was heartily cheered at the close by Democrats and Republicans alike. The closing cheers to the Republican candidate had scarcely died away when Congressman James D. Richardson advanced with Bob Taylor and shouts came up anew. His opening sentence caught the crowd and cheers were vociferous. The strong part of his speech was devoted to national affairs and his arraignment of the Republican party and its principles was masterly.

At the conclusion both were presented by the ladies with floral tributes six feet square, containing many beautiful designs. The rejoinders were spirited. The brothers were escorted by fully a thousand people to the depot. Arriving at Nashville, they found about a thousand waiting, who followed their carriages to the Maxwell House. They were assigned to different rooms. Democrats had organized a serenade for Bob, and before he could get his supper bands were playing in the rotunda. Bob came out. Then the crowd thought perhaps Bob might feel hurt if his brother was slighted, and they yelled for Alf. He was hunted up, brought out, and caught the crowd with a pleasant little speech.

Nearly every magazine in the country, says Junius Henri Browne in The Forum, has enough accepted manuscripts to last for two years. He says:

"Occasional or amateur writers are bolder than professionals; they are bold through ignorance and inexperience. They seem to believe that composition comes by nature; that it requires neither training nor practice. Such articles as 'Who will take the portfolio that Mr. Manning resigns?' The general opinion is that the next Secretary of the financial bureau will be Mr. Fairchild, who has been Acting Secretary of that department during Mr. Manning's illness. He is one of the most indefatigable workers under the present administration. He has not taken any vacation this year, and does not expect to do so. Every morning at half past nine o'clock he is promptly at his desk, where he remains, conducting the business of the great institution over which he presides, until about five o'clock in the evening. He says his duties do not seem arduous to him, and the only recreation he needs is his morning and evening equestrian exercises. Since coming to Washington Mr. Fairchild has enjoyed the best of health and proudly declares that he has not had a touch of the much talked-of malaria. He has mastered every detail of the Treasury Department, and carries the portfolio of the Secretary of the Treasury to every Cabinet meeting which the latter has not been able to attend.

The New York Star desires to see those Federal officers in Louisiana who have made themselves conspicuous for leaving their duties and going to a distant district to bring about the renomination of Representative King properly disciplined by the President. The trouble with this particular lot of officers is that they belong to a faction of the party to which the Star is hostile.

The price of silver is bound to go up.

A county fair association in Illinois has promised a silver cup to any editor who has not told a lie. As this includes all but an insignificant fragment of the editorial fraternity, the demand for silver to make cups will be very large, and the silver dollar will approximate to its nominal value.

Hon. T. R. Simonton of Camden, Me., fails of an election as Senator in Knox county because two or three hundred third-party men voted for a separate ticket, and yet Mr. Simonton is known as an ardent prohibitionist throughout Maine.

The Washington special of the New York World says that the President is having his recently purchased estate in that city surrounded by a barbed wire fence seven feet high. Probably he imagines that this will check the office seekers.

According to the reports of the savings banks, working women save more money than men similarly situated. As they are paid little more than half the wages received by men the fact is generally acknowledged. Like the ostrich who hides his head in the sand, in order to escape pursuit, under the mistaken idea that because he can't see, his enemies are in the same condition, the sufferer from incipient deafness denies his predicament, as if by doing so he could escape the consequences of the disease which has invaded the ear and is slowly but surely robbing him of his hearing. He pays no heed to the premonitory symptoms, and allows the most favorable time for successful treatment to pass away, giving the disease a chance to fasten more firmly in the cavity of the ear, and to develop more and more readily its deleterious effects. Others procrastinate on the plea that they are afraid of being made worse by medical interference. And yet those self same individuals who consider the ear as "too delicate an organ to be tampered with," without the slightest hesitation to drop or pour into the ear, glycerine, oil of every name and nature, or any of the many remedies recommended by friends or advertisements—curiously irresponsible and unprincipled patient medico-vendors; or they commence a course of violent and persistent syringing with water,

## DEAFNESS,

## Discharges from the Ear, and Noises in the Head.

soap suds or other liquid, in the hope of dredging some imaginary hardened wax. To our shame be it said, that some physicians engaged in general practice at times recommend such a senseless course of empirical treatment without so much as the most cursory examination of the affected organ. By such brutal methods the progress of the incurable disease is only hastened and the deafness increased, and when at length, after experience, this fact is brought home to the patient with painful force, and he is compelled by the necessities of his condition to seek relief through legitimate channels, we often find that irreparable mischief has been done, resulting in life-long misery and distress.

## INCIPENT DEAFNESS.

In the majority of cases of deafness the ear becomes affected without the slightest sensation of pain or uneasiness, or the manifestation of any symptom calculated to alarm the patient or to rouse his suspicion to the fact that his hearing power is diminishing. At first he is scarcely aware of the fact that in conversing with a person whose voice he is not familiar, or who speaks in a low tone of voice, he has to listen or pay close attention in order to hear readily. By and by he may find that he is bothered to hear when not expecting to be addressed, or when his head is turned from the speaker. As the complaint progresses he experiences more and more difficulty to hear readily, even while paying close attention, when two or more are talking, or when the articulation of those with whom he converses is too rapid or not sufficiently distinct. Under such circumstances he hears the sound of the voice, but fails to catch the words, and instead of attributing the difficulty to the impaired condition of his hearing, he usually complains of people "talking way down the throat." In fact, it may take some time before he becomes really aware of the defective condition of his hearing. A little buzzing or ringing in the ear may then attract his attention sufficient for an investigation, or some friend may suddenly hazard the remark—"I believe you are getting a little deaf." In this insidious way the intensity increases by slow and imperceptible degrees. The hearing becomes more and more indistinct and defective until at length all useful hearing may be lost, and even total deafness supervene.

leather on his lap stone. Sometimes the patient's own voice appears hollow and reverberating to himself, and sounds as if he were speaking into an empty barrel. Musical sounds occasionally appear harsh and discordant or positively distressing.

## NOISES IN THE HEAD.

In the majority of cases of deafness a variety of unpleasant and distressing noises make their appearance. Sometimes they are the first and only indications of a diseased condition of the ear which attracts the patient's attention. These noises vary greatly in character and intensity. They may resemble the escape of steam, the rushing sound of a waterfall, the striking of a locomotive, the singing of a kettle, the ringing of a bell, the ticking of a watch, the splashing of water, the twittering of birds, the rustling of the wind, the bursting bubbles, the hissing of water flowing into fire, the humming of insects, the chirping of crickets, or the sound of a sea-shell when exposed to the ear. In some cases the noise is of a beating or pulsating character, and is often compared to constant hammering or the working of a pump; several different sounds may exist at the same time, such as a pulsating and a buzzing one, or one noise may continue while the other appears at intervals. In the majority of cases these noises are described as being in the ear, in others as being in the side or back of the head, and in others again being all over the head. They are usually more noticeable when everything is quiet, as in the night, when greatly fatigued, after unusual exertion or after a hearty meal. At such times the noise is often aggravated by a sense of fullness or heaviness in the head. Noises in the head impair the functions of the brain, and exercise a most depressing mental and moral influence upon the patient, sufficiently so as to lead sometimes to suicide. The mental distress and torture which they occasion is often so great that many a patient is far more anxious to have the noises removed than the hearing restored, if only one thing or the other could be accomplished.

Those who value their hearing should seek competent medical advice upon the slightest suspicion of a morbid condition of the ear, or the least manifestation of defective hearing. To do otherwise is to jeopardize one of the most valuable of our senses. Many persons neglect the diseased state of their ears in the hope that the difficulty may get well of itself or would be outgrown. No hope has ever proved more fallacious. It is the experience of all airists of repute that diseases of the ear are not benefited by nature or time, but that, on the contrary, they become more and more developed and confirmed, and more destructive to hearing. We cannot, therefore, too strongly condemn the practice of those physicians who, through ignorance or carelessness, endeavor to inspire confidence in the healing power of nature, by advising patients to let diseases of the ear alone. In our experience we have had repeated demonstrations of the fact that such advice in nothing short of malpractice, and deserving of the severest censure. Unfortunately, diseases of the ear are not only destructive to the hearing, they also form a centre for the development of a variety of morbid states of other important organs, more especially the brain and nervous system. A late number of the Philadelphia Medical and Surgical Reporter, one of the best medical journals of the country, echoes the opinion of the best-informed aurist surgeons of the day by stating that "it is a growingly recognized fact, that such serious diseases as pyemia, abscesses of the brain, some obscure forms of so-called rheumatic fever, and many others—for the most part rapidly fatal disorders—derive their starting point in the ear."

## CONCLUDING WORDS OF ADVICE.

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Or pain of any kind in or about the ear should therefore receive prompt medical attention, for it usually denotes an acute inflammatory disorder of the ear which may rapidly destroy the hearing and even involve the loss of life itself. In their earlier stages, diseases of the ear yield readily to skillful medical attendance, and even in cases of long standing, and where the hearing is seriously impaired, an entire cure can often be effected by appropriate means. Desirable results, however, can only be expected from the attendance of a physician who has made himself familiar with the subject by special study, and who has acquired sufficient practical experience to gain a mastery over all diseases. Medical science cannot be held responsible for the frequent failures or possible injury resulting from treatment when administered by incompetent or inexperienced hands. In conclusion let me say that every case of deafness, no matter how unfavorable it may appear, should at least be submitted to a thorough examination, and sometimes to treatment for a reasonable length of time before hope is abandoned. Many cases in which hearing cannot be fully restored, can be materially benefited, and in some even the arrest of the ever-increasing loss of hearing proves an宝贵的 blessing.

In the treatment of diseases of the ear the writer has an extensive experience of over thirty years' constant practitioners by the most gratifying results. Without egotism he may state that he has often succeeded where others had failed and that many times he was instrumental in effecting a perfect cure in cases of deafness that had been abandoned hopeless, and where the unfortunate sufferer never expected to enjoy the blessing of hearing again.

Dr. Lightill has devoted over thirty years' practice to the cure of

## Deafness, Catarrh, Diseases of the Head, Throat and Lungs and all Chronic and Obstructive Complaints.

His method of treatment is entirely his own, and is admitted to be a great and important advance in medical science. By his aid he has effected radical and permanent cures in cases of Deafness and Discharge from the ear of long standing and the most severe character; in Catarrh in its most offensive and obstructive forms; in the various disorders of the Throat and Air passages, in persistent hoarseness and loss of voice, in Asthma of the most troublesome nature; in Chronic Bronchitis, Pulmonary troubles and Consumption in its various stages of development. Many of these cures were effected in cases which had been abandoned as beyond the reach of medical skill.

With equal success Dr. Lightill treats every form of obstinate, chronic or obscure disease. His treatment revives the whole system, builds up broken-down constitutions and enriches the blood. In cases of nervous or physical prostration a permanent cure is speedily effected.

In proof of these statements, Dr. Lightill is in possession of a mass of evidence from living witnesses of the highest character and standing, which he will cheerfully submit to those interested.

Office Hours from 9 to 4 and 7 to 8 evenings.

**didn't See Where the Laugh Came In.**

Mr. Chauncey M. Depew has just returned from his trip to England. He is as well known to many of our readers, one of the best after-dinner speechmakers in the country. The following story he tells for himself will be appreciated:

"We were the guests of a well-known London club, shortly after we reached London, and were treated to a very nice dinner. When the speech making began, General Porter led off, and I followed. I began with an apology, saying that General Porter had stolen my best stories, and that Mr. Dougherty's stories were so bad that I would leave them all for him to tell. Then I looked around, and every Englishman in the room was sitting as solemn and as unmoved as a marble statue. It was dreadfully wet blanket to throw over a man who was trying to be entertaining, but I got through somehow."

"General Porter had said that he had arrived in England by the lane route, and that he had found it very pleasant to see the trees growing along the lane and to hear the birds singing in the branches. That, too, was received by the Englishmen in profound silence. When the affair was over we went after our hats and coats, and I heard a man behind a cloak screen say: 'Dayville quod falls, those Americans, don't you know? Stealing stories from each other! Did you ever hear of such breach of confidence?' 'Yes,' said another, 'but did you hear what the fellow said about the Lane route? Why, the man is the most surprising liar I ever saw. Do you know, I've been to America and back by the Lane route myself, and I do assure you, gentlemen, that you won't find so much as a shrub growing anywhere between the two continents. Trees, indeed! Really, the Americans are a dreadfully unprincipled set of people!'"

**MR. BANCROFT IN WORCESTER.**

**A Welcome from His Townsmen and a Renewal of His Acquaintance.**

(From the Worcester Spy.)

After nearly 50 years of absence Hon. George Bancroft revisits his native place. He left it a village; he finds it, as he says, the most beautiful city he ever saw. Such praise from one who has known so well the splendid cities of the old world and the greatest of the new, is accepted with modest satisfaction by Worcester people, though they may suspect that the kindly feelings aroused by his return after so many years of absence to his old home, may have given it a finer beauty in his eyes than a stranger could discover. If so the praise will be not less, but more valued, as a mother is moved by her son's praise of her beauty, because she knows it is inspired by his affection.

Since Mr. Bancroft was last in Worcester he has been secretary of the navy in the administration of President Polk, founder of the naval academy, and been minister of the United States to Great Britain and Germany, and has given more lustre to his name than it could have derived from any official employment by his great work, the "History of the United States," famous alike for its depth of research, its sagacious and just judgment, and the dignity, strength and beauty of its style. The public men of the day, when Mr. Bancroft was a cabinet minister, have passed away long ago. They are historical persons now, whose characters and works the men of the present estimate with calm and dispassionate judgment of posterity. But Mr. Bancroft is still erect and vigorous; his step is elastic, his eyes clear; his seat in the saddle is as firm and confident as that of a man in middle life.

He comes to Worcester on business connected with his private affairs, and also to attend the meeting of the council of the American Antiquarian Society, of which he is the vice president. He was the guest last evening, of the Worcester County Musical Association, and as the audience, as Mr. Davis' graceful suggestion rose to meet him, they saw a tall and stately gentleman, with snowy hair and beard, and of a gracious and dignified manner, who bowed low in acknowledgement of their welcome.

The greeting was cordially given, not only because Worcester is proud of him as the most illustrious of her sons, but also because she is grateful for his gift to the city of the Bancroft scholarship fund, a gift as wise as munificent, by which young men of promising talents and approved character will be helped to complete their education.

**Wiggins' Great Eruption.**

The crank Wiggins has been heard from again. He has taken courage from the Charleston earthquake and now predicts all kinds of dire disasters. A newspaper despatch says:

Professor E. Stone Wiggins, of the Meteorological Bureau, says that the 20th inst. will witness one of the most terrific subterranean upheavals ever known on this Continent. A belt from ocean to ocean on the thirtieth parallel, he says, will be shaken up, and the devastation to property will be something terrible at Jacksonville, Fla., Macon and Atlanta, Ga., Mobile, Ala., New Orleans, La., and Baton Rouge, Miss., Houston, San Antonio and Galveston, Tex., will, in all human probability be more or less damaged. He predicts that New Orleans, Macon and Mobile will be ruined, as these cities are right in the path of the quake. It will be caused, he says, by a shifting of the earth's centre of gravity, and this displacement will be brought about by a conjunction of Jupiter, Saturn, Mars, and our two satellites, one being the visible and the other the invisible moon. The latter is a discovery of Dr. Wiggins.

Prof. McGee of Washington, one of the most learned scientists in the country, says that no attention should be paid to Wiggins' absurd and unscientific prophecy of an earthquake. We quite agree with McGee.

Milk Fever being such a deadly fatal disease is rarely to be cured when once developed, hence any one owning a valuable cow should procure one of Dr. Heard's "Milk Fever Preventive" Powders. Price 60 cents; 48 Ball.

CARTER'S MEDICINE CO.,  
New York City.

**Do not suffer from SICK HEADACHE a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Dose, one little pill. All druggists sell them.**

**Palpitation of the heart, nervousness, tremors, neuralgia, headache, cold hands and feet, pain in the back, and other forms of weakness are relieved by Carter's Liver Pills, made especially for the blood, nerves and complexion.**

**Homing pigeons are mighty liable not to come home.**

**Carter's Little Liver Pills will positively cure sick headache and prevent its return. This is not talk, but truth. One pill in dose. To be had of all druggists. Send advertisement.**

**The Watch HU season is ended, yet Secretaries are making sticks.**

**If you are tired taking the large old-fashioned grining pills, and are satisfied that purging yourself till you are weak and sick is not good common sense, then try Carter's Liver Pills. The result is to be free from illness, headache, constipation, and all Liver troubles. These little pills are smaller, easier to take and give quicker relief than any else in use. Forty in a vial. One a dose. Price 25 cents.**

**The man who makes a serious blunder is now spoken of as a bayander.**

**Pond's Extract for Pain. You seldom see much allusion to it in the public prints, yet its sale has extended to all arts of the world.**

**"Call me back again!" sings the serial comic, but the boys won't have it.**

**Ladies, why suffer in silence when you can obtain sure and permanent relief by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

**Everybody is sorry that the Dispatch rooster crowed in vain, Thursday night.**

**Beware of frauds. Be sure you get the genuine Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, its fame is world-wide.**

**A Burglar Captured.**  
This morning about two o'clock, John Wood, the well known plumber who resides on Main street, was awakened by hearing glass break. On getting out of bed he received a blow on his head. He immediately grappled with the burglar, and after a terrible struggle succeeded in getting him into a closet, and then being sent about at the station. Mr. Wood's watch and wallet were found on his person. He gave the name of Robert Terry. The broken glass proved to be a bottle of Sulphur Ditters which had almost cured Mrs. Wood of rheumatism.—Examiner.

**A CARD.**  
To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe which will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a man in Italy, and is now sold throughout Europe, and introduced to the Rev. JOSEPH T. ISMAN, Station Dr., New York City.

**WEEKLY ALMANAC.**

**SEPTEMBER STANDARD TIME.**  
1886. Sun [Sun] Moon [Moon] High water tides sets [Sets] Moon [Moon] 1st 18  
22 Sat ..... 3 22 13 20 12 31 5 31 5 42  
26 Sun ..... 30 21 8 50 8 23 6 40  
27 Mon ..... 37 33 3 sets 7 14 7 31  
28 Tues ..... 38 1 16 18 8 63  
29 Wed ..... 35 20 1 29 9 36 9 68  
30 Thurs ..... 40 28 7 31 9 35 9 67  
1 Fri ..... 41 29 8 16 10 17 10 41

**Secretary Lamar to be Married.**

**A Washington special to the Herald says: "It transpires that Secretary Lamar is absent in New England, traveling in the company of Mrs. Holt, of Macon, Ga., to whom he will soon be married, although the happy day is not yet fixed. Mrs. Holt is the widow of a prominent merchant of Macon, and is said to have inherited quite a fortune in her own right from her husband's estate. She is of mature years but possesses fine appearance and captivating manners and is well fitted to adorn society as the wife of a cabinet officer."**

**Fifty Democrats in Cincinnati have assumed to be the basis of a new organization of the party in that city, and have called primaries to elect delegates to nominate a county ticket.**

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**ROYAL BAKING POWDER.**  
**Absolutely Pure.**

**This popular new powder is a marvel of purity, strength and whiteness, and is unequalled than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 108 Wall street, N. Y.**

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

**CURE**

**SICK HEAD**

**ACHE**

**HEADACHE**

**FEVER**

**STOMACH**

**COLIC**

**INDISPOSITION**

**CONSTIPATION**

**DIARRHEA**

**SCURVY**

**CHOLESTEROL**

**SKIN DISEASES**

**HAIR LOSS**

The Eye Witness and the Sea Serpent.

In the observations made upon the sea serpent in the North river by an officer of the Minnesota—"and a well-spoken officer was he!"—there is one point as to which the testimony is well guarded, and is, as we might say, "dead to rights." Skeptics are particularly fond of the theory that the sea serpent of your regular eye witness is, viewed by the exact instrument of science, a mere log, a spar, a floating tree, and on one occasion we remember the eye witness was horribly put down by proof that his best sea serpent was a series of floating barrels in accidental relation with one another. Only the other day the tree theory was advanced against one of the North river sea serpents, and now the log theory is advanced against a sea serpent that nearly bounded Mr. Stockwell out of his boat. In the Connecticut river, Mr. Stockwell saw the creature's eyes. But, of course, if a theorist will wipe out a whole sea serpent by a story of a log, he will not stand for a few eyes. Mr. Stockwell says the sea serpent he saw had a head on him, and that this head was like the *Zoo* of apes, whence it must forever be thought a great pity that Mr. Stockwell did not hold at that moment either the right or left bower. But to return to Lieutenant Foster and the parrot theory. It is to be observed that when this gentleman first saw this worm he thought he was a sparrow, and being more familiar with sparrow than with worms, he must be accepted as an expert witness as to the point that this worm was not a sparrow; for studying this sparrow and wondering how it came there, he presently saw it wriggle. Now there is no sparrow on a man-of-war that wriggles, and we never heard of such a sparrow on any ordinary boat outside the straits of Balambangang. The minute philosophers will prove that all delusion turns upon the point that when a man sees an unusual object and suddenly forms an opinion as to what it is, that this opinion affects his visual organs, and that thus men become convinced that things are what they imagine them to be. Why, then, was not the gallant Lieutenant convinced that this was a sparrow? Evidently because it was a sea serpent. Q. E. D.—[Mail and Express.]

#### The English Sparrow.

English sparrows get a severe beating in a recent number of the London Academy, which says, "It is hard for a lover of birds to approach the sparrow question." Sparrows are found to do more harm than snakes or tigers. Nature's thieves and vagabonds they are. This is the verdict of every one who investigates the matter. They drive away birds who do more good and little or no harm. For every noxious insect they destroy, they consume more corn than one likes to calculate. A Cheshire farmer, indeed, estimates the loss to England due to depredations of sparrows at £750,000 a year; and this loss is on the increase. The careful and long-continued experiments of Col. Russell, in Essex, show that sparrows do unmitigated mischief, and the experience of our colonies and of the Americans confirm the facts beyond cavil. There is really nothing to be said for the sparrow. He carries destruction with him wherever he goes, and leaves devastation to mark his increase. From every point of view he is looked upon as the enemy of man. Either he must give way to us or we to him; and just now his power is such that he seems in a fair way to become here, as he already has become in Australia, a factor in politics. The Colorado beetle can never commit such ravages as the sparrow is certain to do wherever he is allowed to go on unchecked."

#### Sam Wasn't Just Correct.

Sam Jones told a church member who was fond of a dram: "Well, go and drink, old fellow, and drink a lot of it. I tell you right now, you won't get any drams there in the country you are heading to." The church member said he was heading to Iowa, and he understood that drams could be obtained there in spite of the prohibition act.

#### Yours for Health

20 Years Record.  
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure  
For ALL of those Painful  
Delicate Complaints and  
Complicated Troubles and  
Diseases that are Common  
among our Women, Men,  
and Children.

ESPECIALLY TO THE  
TASSE, RHEUMATISM,  
DYSTROPHIC and LAM-  
INAR IN THE FEM-  
ININE FORM, &  
FOR THE EYE, ETC.

FOR THE CURE OF  
THESE AND OTHER  
COMPLICATED DISEASES  
SEE THE CURE OF DR.  
MRS. PINKHAM'S "SKIN-SUCCESS" AND  
CONSIDER IT AS THE LAST MEDICAL ADDRESS  
TO STATE YOUR CASE. Write to the Pinkham.

PRIVATE CORRESPONDENCE.

A Lady of 45, cured after 40 days.

Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham has now sit down to her work of the good work her Vegetable Compound has done for me. I am now sixty-five years of age and I have been troubled with the following trouble for many years, having suffered much pain and inconvenience, and a great deal of suffering from different diseases, but no relief. I got discouraged and sick, and suffered so. I have taken various medicines but received no benefit. Last fall I was so bad that I employed another doctor that was recommended by my physician, Dr. H. C. Parker, and he prescribed for me. I took his medicine two months, but to no effect. Then I had tumors and kidney complaint very bad and was confined to my bed. Then I saw your Compound so highly recommended that thought I would try once more. I have since taken your Compound and am now well again, and no longer subject to the most of the time. I have no bearing down pains, and can walk with ease. I never expect to find a woman, but I am somewhat better than I ever expected to be, that I want to recommend it to any one meeting with the same complaint."—Mrs. E. A. Napoleon, Jackson, Mich.

Lady Says, "It Saved My Life."

A Lady living near Bayard, N. H., writing to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., says: "I have been taking your Compound and Liver Pills six months. It was very low when I commenced, without question it has been the means of saving my life."

#### Co-operation in England.

A correspondent of the Manchester Guardian recently visited Tottington, Lancashire, England, and gives the following account of the condition of the working people there: "Although trade is bad, I saw no sign of poverty in the village. On the contrary, I have evidence of wonderful prosperity. It has 450 model houses, which are owned chiefly by cotton operatives. Nearly all these houses are built of stone, and present a very substantial appearance. The story of their erection is worth telling. Less than a quarter of a century ago the village had an enviable reputation for drunkenness, but a marvelous change has taken place in the habits of the villagers during this period. First came the temperance missionary, who pictured the evils of drunkenness and the blessing of temperance. His words evidently sank deep into the hearts of his hearers, for they started a temperance society forthwith. Having given up drink they began to think about building dwellings for themselves. The cooperative movement then stepped in, and it taught the people how to invest their money to the best advantage. Some of them, however, managed to save money enough to buy their houses without the assistance of either building society or cooperative store. Some idea may be formed of its influence from the fact that of a population of 4000 it has nearly 1000 members. It has lent money on mortgage to 143 of them, and during the last eight years it has returned to members (in dividends) some \$150,000. The children are being educated in habits of thrift, for they have no less than the sum of \$825 credited to their account at the store, in addition to \$3000 deposited at the Postoffice Savings Bank during the last twelve months. The spread of temperance has also been the means of reducing the number of hotels. Twenty years ago the village had a population of 4000, with eleven hotels and beer saloons; it has now a population of 4000, with but six licensed hotels. It is worthy of note that one of the hotels of the place has been transformed into a cooperative store, and its billiard room into a library; for the directors of the store vote \$5000 a year for educational purposes."

The following facts and figures are selected from a recent report, showing what has already been gained, and which also give but a faint idea of the vast wealth and power the toiling masses may acquire by becoming members of temperance and cooperative societies. The town of Oldham, in Lancashire, England, with a population of 200,000, has five retail cooperative stores; the two largest were established Dec. 25, 1880. These societies have a combined membership of nearly 20,000, a capital of \$135,000, and an annual trade of \$3,750,000, from which net profit is realized of more than \$50,000 a year. These five societies have a newsroom at every branch store (which numbers about thirty), libraries containing over 20,000 volumes, conversation and lecture-rooms. They devote \$10,000 a year to education, and have weekly lectures or concerts during the winter season. They have also erected many hundreds of dwellings for their members from the profit of their business within a few years. In England and Scotland there are about 1600 societies of this character, having 700,000 members, a capital of nearly \$50,000,000, during a business of nearly \$150,000,000 a year, realizing a net profit (with interest) of about \$15,000,000, every penny of which goes into the pocket of the working people. These distributive stores are only the first step in the cooperative programme. They have been organized into federations, and wholesale purchasing societies have been established. They own and carry on twenty-four mills, the largest of which is doing a business of over \$3,000,000 a year, from which a net profit is made of about \$200,000. In the town of Oldham alone the working classes have also during the last twenty years established over seventy cotton-spinning companies, having a capital of \$80,000,000, employing about 20,000 hands, who receive \$5,000,000 a year in wages, and realizing for the shareholders and depositors about \$1,500,000 per annum.

The origin, management and growth of these cotton mills are entirely due to the working classes; the bulk of their capital has been saved from the dividends of the cooperative retail stores, supplemented by the savings from their wages. These seventy cotton mills managed by workingmen are realizing handsome profits, while those owned by private employees are said to be running at a heavy loss. These workingmen buy cotton direct from India and America, and export their production direct to foreign markets. Every workingman thus learns the profits of the business, the markets for the raw materials and manufactured goods, and knows whether better wages can or cannot be paid. There are, therefore, fewer strikes than formerly; workingmen being both employees and employers; the conflict between capital and labor is steadily growing less and less, as the interests of both become thus so inseparably united in their hands.—Hartford Courant.

#### A Polished Gentleman.

The most polished man in London just now is a merchant whose wife bathed him all over with balsam for rheumatism. After the job was well done, she looked at the label of the bottle and found that it was furniture polish she had been using.

Miss Maud Howe wants to know why the first instinct of every woman on arriving at a strange place is to rush into a store and buy something. That question must be filed away with the ten thousand other insoluble problems relating to the mysterious sex.

The Parisienne has abandoned false hair, contracted the tournaire, and wears a corset modelled on that infatuate article of attire which is made of flannel and is about six inches wide.

#### Wanting Season Gossip.

Pretty girls abound at Lenox now, and, in their showy costumes, present picturesque scenes at the tennis courts, where a good part of their time is passed, these charming days of early autumn.

Though the season of summer outling, especially the season of the seaside gayety, is drawing to a close, summer travelling is not over by any means and will be kept up for at least a month longer.

During the summer a young lady at a Long Branch cottage and a gentleman at one of the hotels who was not allowed to visit her, successfully carried on correspondence by means of carrier pigeons, one of which he contrived to get to her by the coachman.

Progressive encroachment at some summer hotels has, as might have been expected, led to several fashionable riots and some scandals. It is charged that women have cheated to get the coveted prizes, and that men have used more cards than were distributed in the deal.

Many families who pay extravagant prices for board at summer hotels, economize in other ways that even misers would regard as beneath their dignity. It is the waiter, the hallboy, the maid on their floor, and the porters who have the most entertaining tales about these people.

#### House Servants.

Fifty years ago nearly all the female domestic servants in Boston were the daughters of respectable farmers in Maine, New Hampshire or Vermont. They came to the city to cook, wash and iron, wait on table or do house work, and while a few of them remained in the same families for many years, a large majority returned with a few years' savings to marry and settle down in rural homes.

When manufacturers were establishing the New England girls went into them, and English, Scotch and Irish girls who immigrated were employed; in later years, Swedes, Germans and a few French have been employed; but since the war our best domestic servants have been the emancipated colored women from the South.

Meanwhile our New England girls have left the cotton factories and are engaged in making clothing, shoes, etc., many of them running sewing machines with great dexterity and earning good wages. Money would not tempt them into private families as servants, as they prefer the independence, real or supposed, of the shop. Perhaps the liberty has something to do with their dislike of domestic service, besides the freedom of going to the theatre or to a ball.

In the case of the colored woman the democratic sentiment does not prevail, there is nothing degrading in her eyes in being a servant to gentlemen and ladies who will treat her with kindness and make her comfortable.

The colored people are very social, and where there is only one colored servant she will soon grow lonesome and want to leave. But where there are two or more in a house they generally live very happily, do their allotted work without a murmur and form a harmonious household. They are best calculated for summer servants in the country, returning every Winter to a more genial climate. They are satisfied with about two-thirds of the wages paid white servants, and they are in every respect more desirable.

#### Fashion Fanatics.

Tomato red is the new shade. Small fruits will cover fall bonnets. Bright red sashes are very generally worn.

All costumes this fall must be simple but elegant.

The old organdy muslins in dark colors are in style again.

A happy combination is watercress green with heliotrope tones.

The newest gowns require from six to ten yards for drapery alone.

White silk guaze is one of the prettiest materials used to trim sailor hats.

Embroidered mausooch chemisettes are fastened down the front with gold buttons.

Monograms are on the breast of children's flannel blouses and are an important feature this summer.

Red continues in favor for full dress, and is likely to tire many costumes for fall and winter.

Gold and silver are to play an important part with all sorts of embroidery and millinery this fall and winter.

There are woollen lace that shrink and those which wear well, and those who purchase must use good judgment.

The Princess of Wales wore a diamond dagger in the back of her hair, and now all the ladies are vying for supremacy in display.

Young ladies will wear sailor hats for the early fall season, although with darker trimmings than have obtained during the summer.

Children's costumes were never so lovely, and groups of merry children on the various lawns at the watering places are very pretty.

A new foulard of dark blue shows a lovely border in Parisian colors, and a red foulard has a border of pink designs on a cream ground.

New styles for fall in millinery are not abundant, but the high effect of the spring and summer styles are modified, and the small, close bonnets appear in varied and elegant trimmings.

The Parisienne has abandoned false hair, contracted the tournaire, and wears a corset modelled on that infatuate article of attire which is made of flannel and is about six inches wide.

## INDIGESTION

To strengthen the stomach, create an appetite, and remove the horrible depression and torpor which result from Indigestion, there is nothing so effective as Ayer's Pills. These Pills contain no calomel or other poisonous drug, act directly on the digestive and assimilative organs, and restore health and strength to the entire system. T. P. Bourne, Chester, Pa., writes: "I have used Ayer's Pills for the past 30 years, and am enabled to say that I have never been ill to-day, if it had not been for them. They

## Cured

me of Dyspepsia when all other remedies failed, and their occasional use has kept me in healthy condition ever since." L. N. Smith, Utica, N. Y., writes: "I have used Ayer's Pills, for Liver troubles and Indigestion, a good many years, and have always found them prompt and efficient in their action." Richard Norris, Lynn, Mass., writes: "After much suffering, I have been cured of Dyspepsia and Liver troubles.

THE oldest Mutual Fire Insurance Company in New England, has had eighty-four years of uninterrupted success, is now the third largest in the state, and its business in every way exceeds that of its nearest competitor.

It is the largest Mutual Fire Insurance Company in New England, and its business in every way exceeds that of its nearest competitor.

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Furnishing Undertaker,  
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STANDARD FOR STYLE AND QUALITY.

**STIVERS** ROAD WAGONS.  
OFFICE AND MANUFACTORY, 146, 148, 150, 152 EAST 21st STREET.

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#### Banking and Insurance.

## PROVIDENCE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

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MEATS, POULTRY, GAME, VEGETABLES AND FRUIT AT THE LOWEST MARKET PRICES S. P. SLOCUM.

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HANDLING ON HAND A VARIETY OF POSEY AND PLATE GLASS, WASH BOWLS, FLINTS, AND POLISHED CUTLERY, AND OTHER HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES.

ROCCO BARONE, 7 RUE DU QUAI, NEWPORT.

JOHN B. COOTRELL, FURNISHING UNDERTAKER.

JOHN COOTRELL, EXECUTOR.

**A. L. Burdick's Column.****FOR SALE LOW****FOR CASH,****-OR-****Good Notes Which Will Be****Paid When Due.****2 New Dennett Jump****Seat Carryalls.****3 New Extension Top****Carryalls,****6 New Phaeton Top****Buggies.****4 New Side Bar Top****Buggies,****2 New Side Bar Box****Top Buggies.****4 New Democrat****Wagons,****Extra Make and Warranted.****2 New Standing Top****Carryalls,****Handsome and Light.****1 Very Nice Light Vic-****toria,****Now Last Season,****1 Very Nice Victoria,****Painted black. Cost \$800. Will****sell the same for \$300.****2 Single Canopy Phae-****tons, 2d-Hand.****1 Double Straw Seat****Phaeton with Canopy,****Made by DURHAM & WINTER, in****good order.****4 2d-Hand Top Buggies.****3 2d-Hand Extension****Top Carryalls.****3 2d-Hand 6-Seated****Double Carriage.****1 2d-Hand Pony or Chil-****dren's Carriage,****Will carry six children and can use a****very small horse. The carriage is****lined with Corduroy, all ready****to use and cheap.****Also several other carriages which I****will sell cheap. Anyone in want****will pay them to look****over my stock before****purchasing as I****want very much****to reduce****stock.****Druggists.****A LARGE INVOICE OF****NAIL BRUSHES****-AND-****TOOTH BRUSHES****Just received and for sale at prices to suit the times.****COLE'S PHARMACY,****302 Thames St., Newport R. I.****ESTABLISHED 1780.****Caswell, Massey & Co.,****CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS.****1121 Broadway & 378 Fifth Ave.,****NEW YORK.****6 Casino Building & 237 Thames street,****NEWPORT, R. I.****CASWELL'S****Nutritive Wine Of Coca****Contains Coca Extract, Root, Root, Malaga Wine—a nervous and stimulant Remedy****and for the cure of Nervous Diseases.****MALARIA, DYSPEPSIA, &c. &c.****Prescribed by leading physicians.****RUM AND QUININE****FOR THE HAIR****Prevents the Hair from Falling, Clean-****ing and Invigorating to the scalp, Ton-****ic and Stimulating to the growth of****the Hair, Cools the Head, and****as a Dressing, Soft and Brilliant in Effect.****—PREPARED BY—****CASWELL, MASSEY & CO.,****Family and Dispensing Chemists.****WHITECHAPEL & HARPERS.****Jas. T. Wright, Ph. G.****REGISTERED PHARMACIST.****SUCCESSOR TO****W. S. N. ALLAN.****All kinds of****Drugs, Medicines,****Chemicals and****Fancy Goods.****Particular attention paid to Physicists' pre-****scriptions.****THE GREAT****WITCH-HAZEL-TAR****SUPPOSITORIES,****THE GREAT****GERMAN REMEDY.****TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.****For those deadly****Illnesses Spells, deathly fits, convulsions, and fits with pain of cutting teeth?****If so send at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Shortening Syrup for CHILDREN TINCTURE. It is valuable****indeed. It will relieve the poor little sufferer until it is time to call the physician.****There is no such thing as a child who will not take it.****It is a safe, simple, and effective Remedy.****It is a safe, simple,**

## A SPLENDID ARRAY OF BARGAINS

AT

## THE BEE HIVE.

This week we offer the following special and useful bargains: Young Men's Gossamer Shirts \$4 at 25c; worth 25c. Men's Guano Shirts all sizes, at 15c, reduced from 25c. Ladies' Guano Vests at 15c, worth 25c. Ladies' Bridal Veil \$2.50. Ladies' Night Gown \$2.50. Ladies' Underwear \$1.50. Ladies' Night Gown at 75c, worth 15c. Ladies' Bridal Veil \$1.50. Ladies' Night Gown with decorative ruffles at 50c, worth 75c. Ladies' white shirts at 15c, worth 25c. Ladies' Striped Rose Blue gown at 25c, worth 37.5c. Children's Black and White Thread Full Bobbin Baggage House, all sizes at 25c, usual price 35c. Children's Thread Box, colored, quality, at 25c, usual price 35c. Children's Thread Box, colored, quality, at 25c, usual price 35c. Children's Thread Box, colored, quality, at 25c, usual price 35c. Pure Linen Cellular Bedding, made up, 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, 100c. Silk Gloves are 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, 100c, 125c, 150c, 175c, 200c, 225c, 250c, 275c, 300c, 325c, 350c, 375c, 400c, 425c, 450c, 475c, 500c, 525c, 550c, 575c, 600c, 625c, 650c, 675c, 700c, 725c, 750c, 775c, 800c, 825c, 850c, 875c, 900c, 925c, 950c, 975c, 1000c, 1025c, 1050c, 1075c, 1100c, 1125c, 1150c, 1175c, 1200c, 1225c, 1250c, 1275c, 1300c, 1325c, 1350c, 1375c, 1400c, 1425c, 1450c, 1475c, 1500c, 1525c, 1550c, 1575c, 1600c, 1625c, 1650c, 1675c, 1700c, 1725c, 1750c, 1775c, 1800c, 1825c, 1850c, 1875c, 1900c, 1925c, 1950c, 1975c, 2000c, 2025c, 2050c, 2075c, 2100c, 2125c, 2150c, 2175c, 2200c, 2225c, 2250c, 2275c, 2300c, 2325c, 2350c, 2375c, 2400c, 2425c, 2450c, 2475c, 2500c, 2525c, 2550c, 2575c, 2600c, 2625c, 2650c, 2675c, 2700c, 2725c, 2750c, 2775c, 2800c, 2825c, 2850c, 2875c, 2900c, 2925c, 2950c, 2975c, 3000c, 3025c, 3050c, 3075c, 3100c, 3125c, 3150c, 3175c, 3200c, 3225c, 3250c, 3275c, 3300c, 3325c, 3350c, 3375c, 3400c, 3425c, 3450c, 3475c, 3500c, 3525c, 3550c, 3575c, 3600c, 3625c, 3650c, 3675c, 3700c, 3725c, 3750c, 3775c, 3800c, 3825c, 3850c, 3875c, 3900c, 3925c, 3950c, 3975c, 4000c, 4025c, 4050c, 4075c, 4100c, 4125c, 4150c, 4175c, 4200c, 4225c, 4250c, 4275c, 4300c, 4325c, 4350c, 4375c, 4400c, 4425c, 4450c, 4475c, 4500c, 4525c, 4550c, 4575c, 4600c, 4625c, 4650c, 4675c, 4700c, 4725c, 4750c, 4775c, 4800c, 4825c, 4850c, 4875c, 4900c, 4925c, 4950c, 4975c, 5000c, 5025c, 5050c, 5075c, 5100c, 5125c, 5150c, 5175c, 5200c, 5225c, 5250c, 5275c, 5300c, 5325c, 5350c, 5375c, 5400c, 5425c, 5450c, 5475c, 5500c, 5525c, 5550c, 5575c, 5600c, 5625c, 5650c, 5675c, 5700c, 5725c, 5750c, 5775c, 5800c, 5825c, 5850c, 5875c, 5900c, 5925c, 5950c, 5975c, 6000c, 6025c, 6050c, 6075c, 6100c, 6125c, 6150c, 6175c, 6200c, 6225c, 6250c, 6275c, 6300c, 6325c, 6350c, 6375c, 6400c, 6425c, 6450c, 6475c, 6500c, 6525c, 6550c, 6575c, 6600c, 6625c, 6650c, 6675c, 6700c, 6725c, 6750c, 6775c, 6800c, 6825c, 6850c, 6875c, 6900c, 6925c, 6950c, 6975c, 7000c, 7025c, 7050c, 7075c, 7100c, 7125c, 7150c, 7175c, 7200c, 7225c, 7250c, 7275c, 7300c, 7325c, 7350c, 7375c, 7400c, 7425c, 7450c, 7475c, 7500c, 7525c, 7550c, 7575c, 7600c, 7625c, 7650c, 7675c, 7700c, 7725c, 7750c, 7775c, 7800c, 7825c, 7850c, 7875c, 7900c, 7925c, 7950c, 7975c, 8000c, 8025c, 8050c, 8075c, 8100c, 8125c, 8150c, 8175c, 8200c, 8225c, 8250c, 8275c, 8300c, 8325c, 8350c, 8375c, 8400c, 8425c, 8450c, 8475c, 8500c, 8525c, 8550c, 8575c, 8600c, 8625c, 8650c, 8675c, 8700c, 8725c, 8750c, 8775c, 8800c, 8825c, 8850c, 8875c, 8900c, 8925c, 8950c, 8975c, 9000c, 9025c, 9050c, 9075c, 9100c, 9125c, 9150c, 9175c, 9200c, 9225c, 9250c, 9275c, 9300c, 9325c, 9350c, 9375c, 9400c, 9425c, 9450c, 9475c, 9500c, 9525c, 9550c, 9575c, 9600c, 9625c, 9650c, 9675c, 9700c, 9725c, 9750c, 9775c, 9800c, 9825c, 9850c, 9875c, 9900c, 9925c, 9950c, 9975c, 10000c, 10025c, 10050c, 10075c, 10100c, 10125c, 10150c, 10175c, 10200c, 10225c, 10250c, 10275c, 10300c, 10325c, 10350c, 10375c, 10400c, 10425c, 10450c, 10475c, 10500c, 10525c, 10550c, 10575c, 10600c, 10625c, 10650c, 10675c, 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